

## Nipping At Your Nose

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Summary: This is a Rise of the Guardians (with a little How to Train Your Dragon) oneshot for my friend.

## Nipping At Your Nose

\*\*Hello! This is a oneshot for my friend Angela for Valentine's day!  
I hope you enjoy it, and you don't hate it. \*\*

\* \* \*

><p>She sighed and glanced around, just now noticing the snow that was falling. Her hopes soared, but then dashed as a thought hit her mind. She was thinking of Jack Frost, of course, hoping he would come. Wanting so badly to believe he was he wasn't. Angela moved on with a sigh, pulling her cloak more tightly around herself.</p>

The snow started to fall more frequently, still countining to fill her with hope. "Oh Jack Frost," She murmured. "Please let me see you." She paused, but knew he wasn't just going to appear. If he was real, he'd come at his own time. Angela started to move forward once more, but tripped over a snowdrift. It was snowing that fast already? Or maybe she'd just been lost in thought for a bit too long.

She started to get up, but paused when she saw a hand in front of her. Looking up to see its owner, she gasped. "Are you..." He nodded with a friendly smile. "I am indeed Jack Frost." Angela could feel her heart beating faster, excited to meet her fantized hero.

"I'm Angela by the way," She dropped a curtsy, as it was only proper, even though she didn't care much for it. Grabbing his hand, she jumped up next to him.

"I know," he responded with a cheeky grin. Her mind raced to process this. Had he been spying on her? Her face twisted in confusion and she stepped back. Jack's grin disappeared when he saw her reaction.

"Not like creepy, I mean, like whenever you were outside in the winter if I was around." Thank goodness. It would have been terrible to have your hero be a creepy stalker.

Jack stopped the snow around the path, and cleared it away. "There you go, miss. Would you like me to escort you home?" She blushed at his words, hardly daring to breathe. "Really?" He nodded with excitement and took her arm. Angela giggled, and a flush stayed on her face, making her very glad for the little light they had.

"So, Jack, did you happen to be following me tonight?" He decency to look embarrassed, which got a giggle from Angela.

"I just wanted to watch you. But when I saw that you wanted to see me so badly, I decided to reveal myself," He said, forming an ice bridge for her to walk over a puddle. "You're the only teenager that actually believes in me, so I like to keep a close watch on you." She doubted her face could any redder at this point.

Jack started flurrying up all sorts of little snow bunnies, making her laugh with delight. They began talking about things, \_things\_ she had wanted to talk with him about since forever, losing track of time.

\* \* \*

><p>They finally got to the end of the forest, and Angela could feel disappointment rising up in her chest. "Well it was nice finally meeting you. You're very nice," she said with a genuine smile.</p>

"It was a pleasure m'lady," Jack said with a bow. "I'm glad I got to finally meet you in person too." He shot a wink at her. "I hope we'll be good friends from now on."

"I hope so too."

"Well I assume you can make it back from here, so I'll leave you here." He began to fly off, but Angela called after him.

"Wait!" Jack stopped to look back. "Come here."

He obliged quickly, obviously wanting an answer. "Wha—" He was cut short by Angela pulling him in for a kiss, making her head spin with joy. His lips were even better than she imagined, soft and cool.

After they broke away, she waved at him. "I'll see you later." Then she walked towards home.

End  
file.